Every Wednesday Evening

THE TREY (1) HEARTS

CHAPTER XXIX.

Jailbird.

The period of restraint in durance vile suffered by one Thomas Barcus in consequence of conduct riotous, unseemly, and in general prejudiced to the public peace of the New Bedford waterfront at half-past four in the morning, proved in the upshot far more brief than had been fondly boned not only by his just judge, but; singularly enough, by the misdemean-

Taking everything gravely into consideration, including a person anything but prepossessing, the judge reckoned that, in default of a fine of one hundred dollars, a ten-day layup for repairs and repentance was not too much to mete out to the prisoner at

He was sentenced at 10 a. m. and it was little short of 10 p. m. when his post-prandial repose was disturbed by the rattle of a key in the lock of the door to his cell. Sitting up, Mr. Barcus rubbed his

eyes and combed his hair with his fin-"What did I tell you?" he observed

resignedly. "It begins again already Conducted with every evidence of disesteem on the part of his jailers to

the office of the warden, he was acquainted with the fact that his fine had been paid by no one less than the judge himself: then present in portly and solicitous person "If only you had told me you were

a friend of Mr. Digby's," the judge hastened to say as soon as the two were ensconsed in the privacy of the judicial limousine, "I would have known better how to guide myself in this unfortunate affair.

"And if you will be good enough to indicate how else I may serve you

"Digby didn't offer any suggestions in his wire, I gather?"

"One moment: I have it here." "Naturally I'd like a bath and a change of clothes," Barcus pursued while the judicial breast-pocket was being explored: "and I could do with transportation to New York by the first train out of this God foreaken hole, and-

"This is what Mr. Digby says," the judge interrupted, laboriously deciphering the message by the light of a match: "Please see to immediate release of one Thomas Barcus, probably in fail in your jurisdiction for rioting on waterfront this morning. Pay his fine and instruct him to report to me in New York at earliest feasible hour. Give him all the money he wants and look to me for remunera-

"Eh?" Barcus Interrupted, sitting up smartly: "what's that last again?" Patiently the judge repeated the sentence from the message.

"Thanks. Please don't read farther. You might come to something that would spoil it. It's almost too beautiful as it stands," Barcus observed. "Law owes me five thousand or so liquidated damages-but I'll be reasonable. Frisk this burg for a fifth of that sum before train time-and l promise to ask nothing more!" His private comment was: "I've sus

pected that this was a fairy-tale all along. Now I know it is!"

And this phase of incredulity persisted in coloring the complexion of his mind until the moment, some hours later, when the train connecting at Providence with the Midnight Express for New York pulled out of New Bedford bearing a transformed Bareus -almost impenetrably disguised in a



The Hydroaeroplane is Forced to

bath, a shave and a haircut, an outfit of clothing orginally tellored for a gentleman of discriminating taste, but no whit less disguised in the sense of affluence that goes with the possession of one thousand dollars in cash.

Not until a sound night's sleep had topped off the beginning of his rest in jail did Barcus come down to earth.

He demonstrated his return to common sense by making a round breakfast in Grand Central station before looking up the residence of Digby in the telephone directory.

The information he gathered from the voice that answered the name of Mr. Digby over the telephone shook only momentarily Barcus' innate conviction that intimate acquaintance and threw themselves into it. with battle, murder and sudden death was the inevitable reward of associa-

tion with this friend of his heart. in Jersey City at this very minute!" he breathed skeptically as he emerged

from the booth memorizing the ad dress of the sileged officiating clergy

Forthwith he engaged a taxicab to convey him to Jersey City, at top

speed, for an exorbitant reward. And when, from the forward deck of a ferryboat, he beheld a dense volume of smoke advertising a confiagration on the Jersey shore, not far from the waterfront, he shook a moodily eagacious head.

"If Alan isn't mixed up in that, mehow," he declared, "he's missing a bet for once-and I'm a sorry failure as a prophet of woe and disaster!"

There was as much intuitive appre hension as humor responsible for this remark; witness the fact that, on land ing, he risked the delay required to turn seide and have a look at the fire.

It proved to be situated in the heart of a squalld slum-a wretched tenement of the poorest class, whose roof had already fallen in and whose walls were momentarily threatening to go by the time harcus arrived on the

At a considerable distance from him a small disturbance had broken outa clamor of protesting voices lifting about the rumor of the mob-as a number of men, case-hardened roughs one and all, began to force their way in a V-shaped wedge through the throng, making toward its very heart, the point on the fire-lines nearest the burning building.

What this meant, Mr. Barcus had not the slightest idea. But his attention was first distracted by the maneuver, then fixed by the face of a man who was following in the hollow of the V-an cvil white face that seemed somewhat vaguely familiar, somehow reminiscent of comething strange that had happened in the history of Mr.

At the same time, at the point where the V had paused, a wild uproar lifted up and, coincidentally, a wilder confusion became noticeable. A cry was audible-"Pirebug! Lynch him! Lynch him! Lynch the firebug!"-and at this the mob turned as one man and streamed away in pursuit of an invisible quarry, who chose to attempt his escape by a route directly opposite to that which would have led him within view of Mr. Barcus.

Startled, and of a sudden persuaded that there might have been more in his "hunch" than was sanely to be credited. Barcus started up and was on the point of stepping out of his cab, if with a rather aimless purpose, when he was s. . . d by eight of that evil white face returning the way it flying V, which now made faster prog the mob by the chase of the alleged incendiary.

And now, hereus saw, the man of the white face was not alone. There was someone with him-someone whose head was bent and face concealed, but who seemed to be femi-

And so, Barcus argued, why might t not be Rose Trine, suffering new persecution at the hands of her unnat ural father's creatures?

He was too far away to make sure and attempt any interference; but he pointed White Pace out to his chauffeur as the V reached a touring en on the edge of the mob and the woma was lifted in (unresisting and appar ently in a dead faint), and when the couring car swang round and picked up its heels, the taxicab of Mr. Harcus trailed it as unostentationally as if it

was a pertinacious shadow. Ten minutes later, from the rear deck of a ferryboat in midstream-a boat bearing back to New York not only the touring car of White Face, but the cab of Mr. Barcus-the latter gentleman formed one of a small but nterested audience witnessing an inident of uncommon character.

He saw a young man, hatiess, goat his heels snapped at by a ravening rabble, jump aboard a square-rigged essel which lay moored there, and execute a maneuver of despair by climbing up the rigging in a hopeless ttempt to escape his persecutors. They were too many for him, and what was worse they were headed by a squad of police apparently as grimly ent on compassing the destruction of their quarry as was the mob.

And they swarmed up the rigging after him without a moment's healts

Hotly pressed, the fugitive climbed higher and still higher, until at length he gained the topmost yard; with three policemen not half a dozen feet below him and popping away for dear poor markemanship of policemen generally.

None the less, there was no telling when some accident might wing a bullet into the young man; and it was evident that he so decided.

For, inching out to the end of the yard, he waved his hand toward his persecutors with a gesture of light hearted derision that unmistakably identified him as Alan Law to Mr. Barcus, and forthwith dropped to the water, feet foremost.

Alan later took the water neatly, came up uninjured and clearheaded, and without an instant's hesitation struck away toward the middle of the Hudson

As this happened the police ran to the stern of the square-rigger, unmoored a dory that was riding there.

During the (to Barcus, at least) breathless suspense of that chase, the ferryboat grew stolldly farther and "Alan being married to Rose Trine still farther away from the scene. Harcus could not tell whether, as it seemed, the police-laden dory was real

near thing when the interruption betell which alone could have saved ly and thought to detect beneath its

ly overhauling Alan, or whether the

illusion of perspective deceived him.

At all events, it seemed a frightfully

Out of the very sky dropped a hydroseroplane, cutting the water with a long, graceful curve that brought it, ing of the address with that of the enalmost at a standstill, directly to the ead of the swimmer, and at the same time forced the police boat to sheer widely off in order to escape collision.

Immediately the swimmer caught the pontoon of the hydroaeroplane, pulled himself up out of the water, and clambered to the seat beside the

Before he was fairly seated the plane was swinging back into its fastest

With the case of a wild goose it left the water, mounted the long grade of an air lane, described a wide circle above the bluffs of Weehawken, and swept away southward.

In that quarter it was presently lost o the sight of Mr. Bareus, enguifed in light folds of haze that were creeping in from seawards to dim and tarnish the pristine brilliance of that day.

CHAPTER XXX.

man. "I don't believe it; it's too sud About eight o'clock in the evening of the same day a motorcar deposited at the Hotel Monolith a gentleman whose weather-beaten and oil-stained motoring-cap and duster covered little clothing more than shirt and trousers and assorted oddly in the eyes of the deakclerk with the rather meticulously turned-out guest known to him as Mr. Arthur Lawrence and to the management of the botel as Mr. Alan Law incognito.

Eventually persuaded, the clerk prepared if need be to undertake a yielded up the key to Mr. Lawrence's suite of rooms, together with two notes superscribed with the same nom

Alan's impatience was so great that and his own esteem; after bathing, he



Shook Out a Trey of Hearts.

communications until he was quit of the public eye. The first proved to be a character-

"Dear Ulysses-Thanks for the jail delivery. I got in this morning just in had come-still in the hollow of the time to motor over to Jersey in hopes of seeing your finish as a bachelor; instead, I was favored by being made an involuntary witness to your spectacular ascent, following your almost equally spectacular high-dive.

"But to husiness: my time is limited; in half an hour more I am to double to black-face for the purposes of the author of this melodramatic farce which you, no doubt, call the

history of your grande passion "I mean to say-well, several things When I saw you snatched out of the North river I was engaged to trailing a pale-faced villata in a motorcar concerning whom you probably know far more than I; he on his part as busy being a bold, bad kidnaper; ose was in his power, as we say in uch cases. Itls intentions, however. were nothing more blameworthy than to return her to the arms of her doting parent. I know, because I sleuthed Trine. Later I sleuthed some more, following a furtive young man from the house of Trine to the office of the general manager of the New York Central, where he made agrangements for a special to convey the said Tripe and

retinue to Chicago and points West. It leaves of three this afternoon. I at unable to ascertain whether or Rose is to participate in this ss, almost shirtless, tear down to hegirs, but I know I shall. On the offthe edge of one of the Jersey wharves. | chance of being useful, I have bribed the train crew to let me impersonate the porter. So, should you be moved to follow and succeed in catching up with us, and observe anybody who oka rather off-color in the partylen't shoot; the said party will be me

> "TOM BARCUS." The second note yielded a communi ation written on notepaper of the simpient elegance in a woman's hand-a hurried scrawl

"Yours for the quiet life

They are taking me West by spe tal train-I don't know where or why A servant has promised to see that this reaches you. Save me!"

You liked "Lucille Love" did ou not? Well, you'll like "The Trey O'Hearts' better. Tonawanta next Wednesday night.



in addition to the above, the undersigned office the same condition \$500.00 for all horses by tided horse shod bar on both or either jaw. Hand product in eight counties. Range Harney, Lake and Grank counties. Horses vented when sold.

None but grown horses sold and only In

rge touches.

W. W. BROWN File, Oregon.

after dining he slept soundly for three hours and may be thought to have earned at least that much rest through having been for four hours a passer ger in a hydroneroplane lost in fogs that wrapped Long Island and all the adjacent territory in an impenetrable

Nor had this been all. Leaving aside aeroplane for lack of fuel had taker place on the south shore of the Great South bay: a search of hours had fol lowed before a boat was found to con vey Alan and the aviator to the main land; and a motor run of several hours had followed that, conveying Coast to his Hempstead hangars and Alan on

to his kotel in New York. Another man would have needed twelve hours in bed at the least to compensate for such a day: Mr. Law awakened in a lamblike temper when called at eleven-thirty.

At midnight he committed an act of burglary, calmly and with determination breaking his way lufe the house of Seneca Trine through the area windows and basement.

In this nefarious business nothing hindered and none opposed him. But for a single lighted window in the up per tier (but not, he noted, the window to Rose's bedchamber; and one or two lights which he found burning dim in the kitchen offices and other servants' quarters on the lower floor he would have thought the house empty. The silence of an abandoned place informed it all-below the upper story. But he was not to be satisfied with such negative evidence: he explored the dwelling minutely, room by room story by story, passing with little interest through apartments by every sign dedicated to the tendency of his mortal enemy, intent on one object only-to find Rose Trine, that one woman whom he loved, or else make sure she was not there.

He negotiated that last flight of which led to the topmost floor with extraordinary stealth, advised thereto by a sound, or rather a series of sustained sounds, which had there-tofore been inaudible to him. Possibly they had not till then existed; possibly the man servant whom he found snor-

THE SAYER STUDIO

Kodak Film Developed and all photography work done in first class shape. Prompt attention BURNS . - OREGON

The Oregon, California and Nevada Live diock. Protection Association of which the undersigned is member, will give \$1,000.00 reward for \$x^2\$ done leading to the arrest and conviction of any party or parties stealing horses, cattle or miles belonging to any of its mem. ISOLATED TRACT. PUBLIC LAND BALE. by all dealers. mountainous or too rough for cultivation.
The sale will not be kept open, but will declared closed when those present at the hor named have ceased bidding. The person maing the highest hid will be required to immediately pay to the receiver the amount the

not fallen asleep and begun to snore until the moment when Alan set foot upon the lower step of that final

Over this Alan wrinkled an incred-

ulous nose. The hand was the hand of

Rose, but the phraseology was not in

ber epirit. He examined it more close-

carefully guided pen. He picked up

the envelope to compare the handwrit-

closure and shook out a trey of

with a plainly-written message.

coast via Santa Fe route."

had in mind.

aeroplane.

would be by air line.

transcontinental flight.

hand was responsible for both.

This last was covered, as to its face,

"With the compliments of Seneci

Trine to Alan Law. We are due in

Chicago at eleven tomorrow marning

and leave immediately for the Pacific

Comparison between this and the

distilled the conviction that the same

Alan shrugged. So he was to be

lured away from New York and Rose

by this transparent trick, was he? No

hour far too early to attempt what he

He glanced at his watch, finding the

With plenty of time on his hands,

he gave the matter serious considera-

tion and concluded to take no chances

it was just possible that Trine had

taken Rose with him on his western

trip, after all. In such case the only

possible way of overtaking the special

Promptly Alan called up the avia-

Thereafter Mr. Law proceeded to re-

habilitate himself in decent clothing

semblance of haste a deliberate and Turning the head of the stairs, Alan paused for a little, speculatively intent on this man who must somehow be disposed of before he might solve the secret of that shut and guarded

Aside from actual violence no solu tion offered to the pussle-and violence was abruptly forced upon him. No sound warned him of the door that opened at his back as he stood watching the sleeping guard. A piero ing shrick was the first intimation he received that his presence had been message purporting to be from Rose discovered. It served as well to move him instantly into action: a single glance overshoulder showed him the figure of a maid-servant in cap and gown, her mouth still wide and full of sound—and Alan fell upon the guard like a thunderbolt. The man had barely time to jump up and recognize the alarm; then a flat caught him on the point of his jaw, and he returned promptly to deep unconsciousness.

No time now for qualms of compunction on account of the savage ruthlessuess of that blow: no time even to search the fellow for a key to the closed door: already the maid was taking the stairs in full flight and cry, four steps and a how! like a warlock's to every jump.

tion fields at Hempstead Plains and Backing off, Alan took a short run got into communication with a gentlecleared the prostrate body of the guard man answering to the surname of with a leap, and flung himself full Coast: the same birdman who had force against the door, his shoulder come to Alan's rescue with his hydrostriking a point nearest the lock. With a splintering crash it broke inward. Their arrangements were quickly Without dignity or decorum he consummated, Coast agreeing to wait sprawled on all fours into the presence for Alan with his biplane in Van Cortof Judith Trine. landt park from midnight till day break,

"Poor Mr. Law!" she cried, with a mocking nod, "always disappointed! I'm so sorry-truly I am!"

"Oh, spare me your sarcasm," he begged resentfully, "It's ridiculous enough, this whole mad business-

"But I am not sareastic," she insisted with such sincerity that he opened his eyes in wonder. "Believe me. am sorry for once it is I and not Rose whom you find locked up here! For, you see, I am locked up, by way of punishment—thanks to my having had pity on you once too often-while my father decamps mysteriously for parts unknown-"You don't know where he's gone.

"Do you?" she asked sharply. "In a general way. By special train

o the West-"Taking Rose?" "So I'm told."

The woman choked upon her anger, out quickly mastered it.

"He shall pay for this!" she assever "Your father? I wish him nothing nore nor less than your enmity," Alan assured her civilly. "But since it seems that be has gone, and Rose with ilm, if you'll forgive me, I think I'll

"Alone?" That one word, uttered with all the ignificance that this woman knew so well how to infuse into her tone, checked him suspiciously on the "Why-yes."

"You wouldn't care for a companion du voyage?" she suggested. "Oh-really!" he protested. She held up an arresting hand. "Lis

en!" she begged.
From the street below came the unnistakable rattle of a policeman's locust on the sidewalk.

"That damned maid;" Alan divined thoughtfully "The same," Judith agreed with minous calm. "Has it struck you that you may have some trouble getting

away without my permission? "I'm not so stupid as not to have thought of that," he countered. Then be advised—and take

with you." "in what capacity, please? nemy or ally?" 'As ally-you're right; we can't be

riends-until we overtake that special train. After that, by your leave, i'll shift for myself." "It's not such a bad notion," he re-

flected: "with you under my eye, you can't do much to interfere-" "If I promise-" she suggested "I'll take your word," he agreed simply. "But you're in for a lot of hard-

ship, I'm afraid. The one way to cate

up with your father is by aeroplaneand I've got one waiting." She nodded intently. "Don't consider me as a woman when it comes to hardship," she binted obliquely. holding on to a bar so hot that it

"I've no reason to, going on what I know of you." "Give me one minute to find my coal

In less than that time she was at his side in the hallway. The police entered by the front door as the two crept out of the area win

CHAPTER XXXI.

Vis Air Line.

Not once in the course of the next sixteen hours but a thousand times Alan questioned (and, it will readily be allowed, with all excuses) his san ity is permitting himself to be in fluenced to humor Judith's incistence and make her a party to this wild aerial cross-country dash. Between whiles the plane flew fas

and high, cutting a direct line, as the

crow flies, athwart the eastern and western states. Chicago they raised as a smudge on

the northern horizon about one o'clock in the afternoon; thereafter some little time was lost in descents to ascertain the identity of the many raffroad lines that criss-crossed the awimming

Job printing here.

Best Treatment for Constipation. "My daughter used Chamber-

lain's Tablets for constipation with good results and I can recommend them highly," writes Paul GREETING: NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION B. Babin, Brushly, La. For sale

(1572) Burns 128, List No. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE. Burns, Oregon, February 9th, 1915. Burns. Oregon, February 9th, 1915.

Notice is bereby given that the Northern Pacific Railway Company, whose post office address is 3t. Paul. Mindesola has this 7th day of December 1914 slight in this office its application to select under the provisions of file act of Congress, approved July 1, 1926 the Stat. 587, 630, as extended by the act of Congress approved May 17, 1926, the Swijsky Sec. 23, Twp 26 S., R. 29 cast, W. M. Sgrial No. 07677

Any and all persons claiming adversely the lands described, or desiring to object because of the mineral character of the land, or any other reason to the disposal teapplicant, should file their sufficient of protest in this office, on or before the 5th day of April, 1815.

Wa. FAREZ, Register,

seed in picking up the line of the Santa Fe. And it was some hours later, though still daylight, when they picked up the special train, flying like bunting across the levels.

There was scant room for doubt that it was the train they sought Specials are not common. Moreover Alan contrived with considerable difficulty to focus binoculars upon the rear platform of the car, and caught a fugitive glimpse of a white-conted figure with a black face that was watching the biplane in the same manner, that is, with glasses.

The man in the white coat, Alan assured himself, was positively Barcus. And hardly had he comforted himself with this assurance when his sardonic destiny struck the motor dumb. In response to his look of dashed inquiry the aviator merely shook a yeary head and muttered the words: Engine trouble."

Swiftly the earth rose to receive the rolplaning mechanism. Under Coast's admirable handling it settled down al-



Escape of Alan and Judith.

oost without a jar, on the outskirts of a city whose name Alan never learned For the biplane was barely at s standstill before he was out and, reel ing with the giddiness that affects mer after long flights, making his way as best he might toward the manager's office connected with a trainvard im mediately adjacent to the spot where they had come to earth.

Lavish disbursements of money wor. him his way against official protestr that what he demanded was an impos sibility. Within twenty minutes, leav ing Coast to follow on when and as best he might. Alan and Judith were spinning through open country in the cab of an engine running light, with folist Representative only clear track between it and the special.

The several hours that ensued be fore the rear lights of the special were brought to view were none too many for the task imposed upon Alan of overcoming the scruples of the engineer and fireman. Another minute, and less than fifts feet separated the two-the special

train and the light engine, both hur

tling through the light at top speed. With a word to the engineer Alar crept out along the side of the boiler | Kemater with only a greasy handrail and a nar row foothold between himself and what meant death, or something close ly resembling it, should be be shaken off by the tearing wind and the away

ing of the locomotive. It seemed an hour before he worked himself up to the cowcatcher now within four feet of the rear platform of the special.

On this last he could see a woman's figure indistinctly silhouetted against the light through the door, and beside her a man in a white coat, clinging for dear life to the knob of the doorholding it against the frantic efforts of Another hour of suspense dragged out-or such was the effect-while the light engine with intolerable slowness

bridged those four scant feet. At length it was fengible to attempt the thing. Rose the could see her strained white face quite plainly now) was half over the rall of the car ahead

ready to jump. His heart failed him. It was toe hazardous a risk. He dared not let her

Something very like a shot sounded from the train and something very like a bullet whistled past his cheek, and proved the signal for several more. Strangely, that knowledge steadled his perves. Straining forward and

scorched his palm, he offered a hand to the girl on the rail. Her hand fell confidently into it. She jumped. His arm wound round her as she landed on the platform of the cowcatches. He heard her breathe his name, then hurriedly passed her between himself and the boiler to the footway at the side. The fireman was waiting there to help her. Alan turned

his attention to Bareus. To his dismay he found that the engine was losing ground. The space was widening rapidly as Barcus released the knob and threw himself over the rail.

By a miraculous, flying leap, the man accomplished that incredible feat and gained the platform. An insignt later ten feet separated

the engine from the special, as the engineer applied the brakes. And this he did none too soon: for at the same time Marrophat and an other appeared on the rear platform

and opened a hot, but, thanks to the widening distance, ineffectual fire. The engine ground slowly to a balt as the rear lights of the special train swept from sight round a bend.
(To be continued)

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR HAR-NEY COUNTY.

F. Crews Croxton, Decid. To W. T. Croxton, Mary L. Croxton Robert Croxton and Natalie Croxton

In the matter of the Estate

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you are hereby cited and required to appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Harney County, at the Court Room there of at Burns, in the County of Harney on Monday, the 15th day of March, 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to show sause, if any exist.

there to show gause, if any exist, why
the Beal property, to wit: B\(\text{S} \) NW\(\frac{1}{2} \) and Lote 1 and 2 of Sec. 18, Twp. 25.
S., R. 34 E. W. M., belonging to said
estate should not be sold.
WITNESS: The Hon. H. C. Levens,
Judge of the County Court of the State
of Oregon, for the County of Harmoy
with the Seal of said Court affixed
this 13th day of Feb., A. D. 1915.
ATTEST: ATTEST:

R. T. Hughet, Clerk. By Walter T. Struck. Deputy Clerk

RODNEY DAVIS

Estimates furnished on ap-

plication. Samples shown.

GIVE HIM A CHANCE

monthsommoremounism ass.

OST

CALIBER Repeating

His in the World.

PIFLE NO. 70.

TE .22

tridges the other for .?? Long Riffe R. F.

STEVENS

VISIBLE LOADING"

/ Handles 15-

Snort and 19—19
long rifle cartridges.
Send for handsomely
illustrated Rifle Catalog and "How to Shoot
Well".

Order Stovens Rifles— Pistols and Shotgum

J. STEVENS ARMS

TOOL COMPANY,

P. O. Box 5004,

CHICOPER PALLS. MASS.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

STATE-OREGON:

NINTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

Circuit Court meets the first Monday

COUNTY HARREY:

county Court movels the first Wednesday I

lanuary, March. May, July, September an

Fourth Wednesd

i be only way to

New Home

Sewing Machine

to buy the machine

with the name NEW

HOME on the arm

and in the legs.

warranted for all

No other like it

No other as good

We do job printing.

The New Home Sewing Machine Company

DRANGE, MASS.

N J Binnott

A. M. Crawford Oswald West Ben W. Gleot T. S. Kaj J. A. Churchil W. S. Duniwaj

Robt Eakin T. A. McBrid Geo H Burnet R. H. Bean F. A. Moore

Grant Thompson
R. T. Hughet
R. A. Milier
C. E. Beery
A. E. Richardson
j. J. Donegas
I. M. Hamilion
G. W. Cleyanger
John Robinson
K. F. Sylvaster
JThos. Bain
Wester

Koy Van Wingle Henry Dalton ... R. L. Haines

H. J. Hansen A. C. Welcome James Lampshi K. J. NcKinton

1

Handles 15- .22 Short and 19- .22

House Painting Paper, Hanging and Decorating

Calcimining Hardwood Finishing Fresco Painting

Burns, - - - Oregon Office in new building south of Welcome barness shop, Main St. 'Phone Main 85,

GEO. G. CARL, M. D.

CARL C. GRIFFITH

Physician and Surgeon

BURNS, OREGON.

J. W. GEARY

Physician and Surgeon

Physician and Surgeon Office in Tonawama Building

CHIROPRACTOR **MECHANO-THERAPIST**

Chronic Diseases a specialty I. O. O. F. Bldg.

'Phone Harriman. Harriman, Or gon

Albritton. Ore.

L. E. HIBBARD DENTIST

Burns, Oregon.

Voegtly Bldg., Burns, Oregon

Attorney-at-Law. Burns, Oregon.

HERMAN VON SCHMALZ

Conjects and practice before U. S. Land Office a specialty Office: Fey Bidg. next door to post office

CHARLES W. ELLIS

16

Chas. H. Leonard. Careful attention given to Collec-

BURNS. OREGON.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW State Courts and United States Land Office Practice Three doors South of the

Burns, Oregon,

ttorney at Law Notary Publi Conveyancing, Money Loaning, Reviewing Abstracts—U. S. Land Office Practice Mpe between Harney County National Bank

. C. DILLARD A. O. FAULEMEN Formerly Chief In

Eastern Oregon Engineering Company -

CIVIL AND IRRIGATION ENGINEERS

Burns, Oregon

JOB WORK We do it right

If You Want ALL The Home News READ THE TIMES-HERALD \$2.00 a year

Best Job Printing

Burns - - - - Oregon DR. R. D. KETCHUM re Methods and Dietary Advice

DENMAN & DENMAN.

Physicians and Surgeons Calls answered promptly night or day

Dr. Minnie lland Physician and Surgeon

Direct Telephone Connection

Office first door east photo gallery M. A. BIGGS

Attorney at Law

C. A. REMBOLD

Attorney at Law

Burns, Oregon

LAWYER

Practices in the State Courts and beore the U.S. Land Office.

tions and Real Estate matters, Fire Insurance.

Notary Public

A. W. GOWAN

Harney County National Bank

FRANK DAVEY

Burns, . . Oregon

Formerly Asst. Engineer in U. S. Beclamation Ser-